

SLOW DEATH

FUNNIES

50

1



Irons 70

adults only..

MAKE MONEY!

Sell American Seeds!!



Man Seeds



Lady Seeds



Naked Lady Seeds



Naked Men Seeds



Ballerina Seeds



Clown Seeds



Pegasus Seeds



Flower Seeds



Tree Seeds



Baby Seeds



Cat Seeds



Dog Seeds



Yes! I earned enough money selling American Seeds to run away To Rio!!

Connie Cahoots formerly of Idaho



I sell American Seeds! I make lots of money to buy my dogs bones.

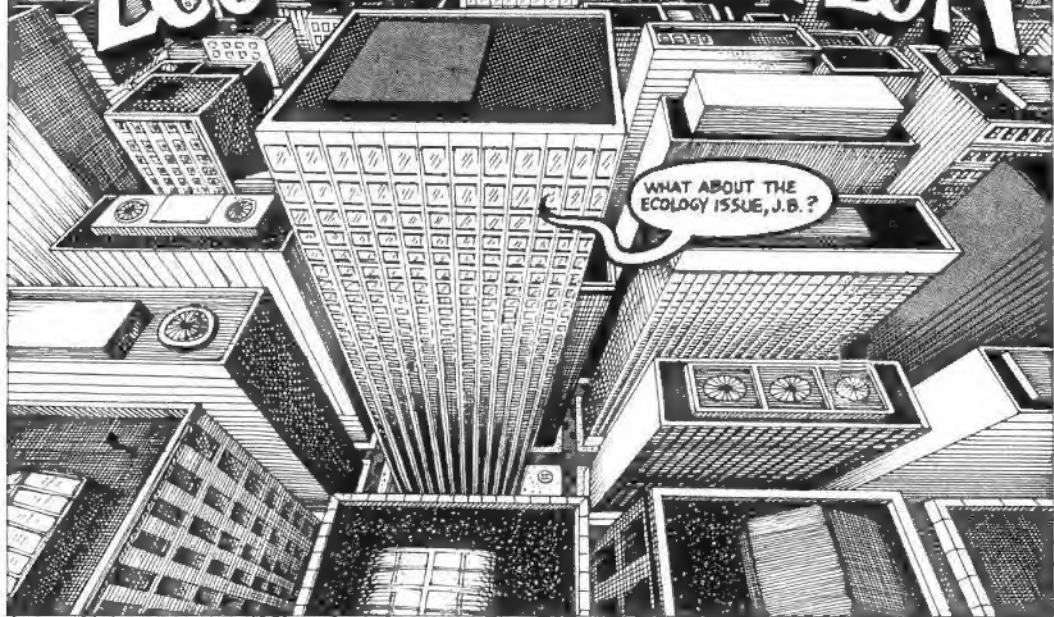
Dog-Boy-Bob of Florida



American Seeds always grow fine Americans! You can feel proud to sell them!!

Lala Palooza of Louisiana

ECO-TRIP in BABYLON



WELL, WHAT ABOUT IT?
IT SOUNDS GOOD, SO WE'RE
ALL FOR IT, NATURALLY. IN FACT, IF
WE PLAY OUR CARDS RIGHT, WE
CAN INCREASE SALES BY IDENTIFY-
ING OUR PRODUCTS WITH "GOOD
CLEAN ENVIRONMENT." THE MORE
STINK THE COMMIES MAKE OVER
THE ISSUE, THE MORE WE
IDENTIFY WITH IT!

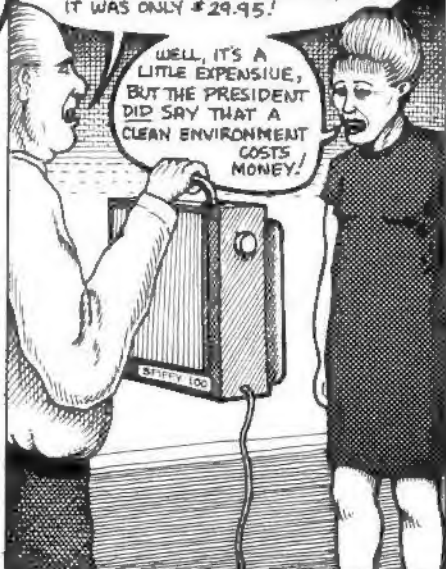
CLEVER, J.B.,
CLEVER! YES, ALREADY
I CAN SEE HOW IT WILL
WORK! WE'LL GET THE
BOYS DOWN IN PUBLIC
RELATIONS WORKING-
ON IT RIGHT AWAY!



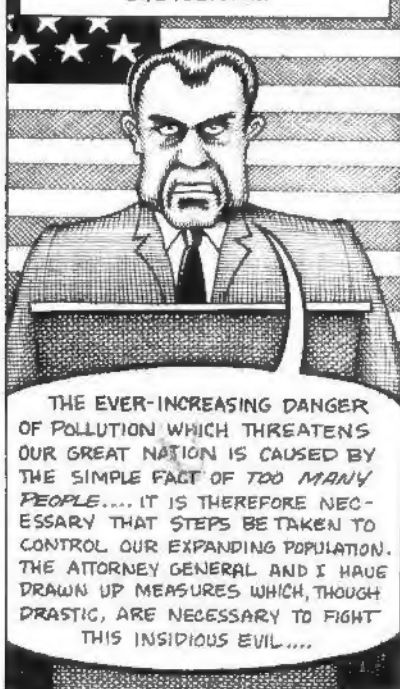
WITH BIG BUSINESS BEHIND IT, ECO-FEVER
SWEEPS THE NATION. ALL THE HONKIES
ARE FALLING OVER EACH OTHER TO SHOW
CONCERN FOR THEIR ENVIRONMENT....

LOOKEE, MARTHA, THE
SALESMAN AT THE DEPARTMENT
STORE SAID THAT THIS GIZMO WILL
MAKE OUR AIR 73% CLEANER, AND
IT WAS ONLY \$29.95!

WELL, IT'S A
LITTLE EXPENSIVE,
BUT THE PRESIDENT
DID SAY THAT A
CLEAN ENVIRONMENT
COSTS
MONEY!



THE PRESIDENT HAS A "GRAVE"
MESSAGE TO THE CITIZENS OF
BABYLON.....

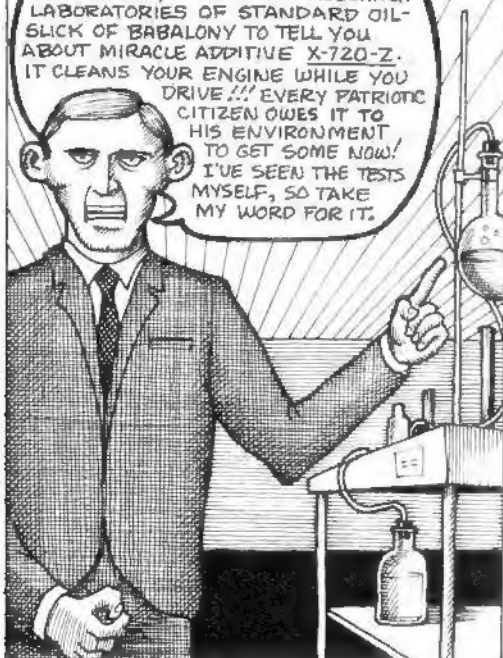


I HEREBY DECLARE A
WAR ON PEOPLE!



BABYLONIAN SUPER-PATRIOTS ARE PRESSED
INTO SERVICE MYSTIFYING THE MASSES.....

HELLO. I'M SCOTT CRAPENTER,
ASTRONAUT, HERE IN THE RESEARCH
LABORATORIES OF STANDARD OIL-
SLICK OF BABALONY TO TELL YOU
ABOUT MIRACLE ADDITIVE X-720-Z.
IT CLEANS YOUR ENGINE WHILE YOU
DRIVE !!! EVERY PATRIOTIC
CITIZEN OWES IT TO
HIS ENVIRONMENT
TO GET SOME NOW!
I'VE SEEN THE TESTS
MYSELF, SO TAKE
MY WORD FOR IT.



MORAL: IF YOU REALLY WANT TO DO
SOMETHING ABOUT RESTORING BALANCE
AND HARMONY AMONG THE LIFE FORMS
ON THIS PLANET, TURN BABYLON *UPSIDE
DOWN*, SCRAPE THE *SHIT* OFF IT, AND
GIVE IT BACK TO THE INDIANS!

YOU'LL BE GLAD
YOU DID!





THE BOOK SAYS NOBODY'S BEEN IN THIS AREA FOR A LONG TIME. SAYS NOT MUCH HAS HAPPENIN' LAST TIME.

HOPE IT'S MORE INTERESTIN' THAN THE LAST ONE...

THE BURGIE PATROL

— PAVE GHERKIN —



TOO MUCH! THIS ONE'S GOT LITTLE YELLOW SPOTS!

ANYTHING MOVING?



NO, JUST YELLOW SPOTS.

AHH, WELL, IT LOOKS LIKE EVERYTHING'S PRETTY MUCH THE SAME AS LAST TIME...



YEEKY! HERE'S ONE DAT'S GONNA 'SPLODE REET QUICK!

FLORP! ZORT! ZORT!



MAN DUMBER, THATS JUST A BABY STAR, A \$UN PERHAPS....



IT IS A SUN! AND IT'S NOT VERY OLD, EITHER!!

GOSH!



IT SAYS HERE THAT IF ONE OF THESE APPEAR, THEY ARE "SOMETIMES ACCOMPANIED BY STRANGE SIDE EFFECTS KNOWN AS "GREENIE GLIMMERS"

— WONDER IF THATS ANYTHING LIKE RICKETS?



THIS MUST BE ONE OF 'EM HERE! BUT LOOK PYRO, THERE'S SOME KINA SHIT COMIN' OFF IT!!!



HMM... LETS HAVE A LOOK AT THIS.

WHAT DOES THE BOOK SAY 'BOUT DAT??

APPROACH WITH CAUTION.

IS IT... BURGIE?

I'M NOT SURE. IT LOOKS BAD THOUGH. I THINK IT'S TIME TO...



ACTIVATE THE INTERDIMENSIONAL DEEDLE-DEE RETROACTOR!?

HEY, WIKITY BUSTER!



GRANK



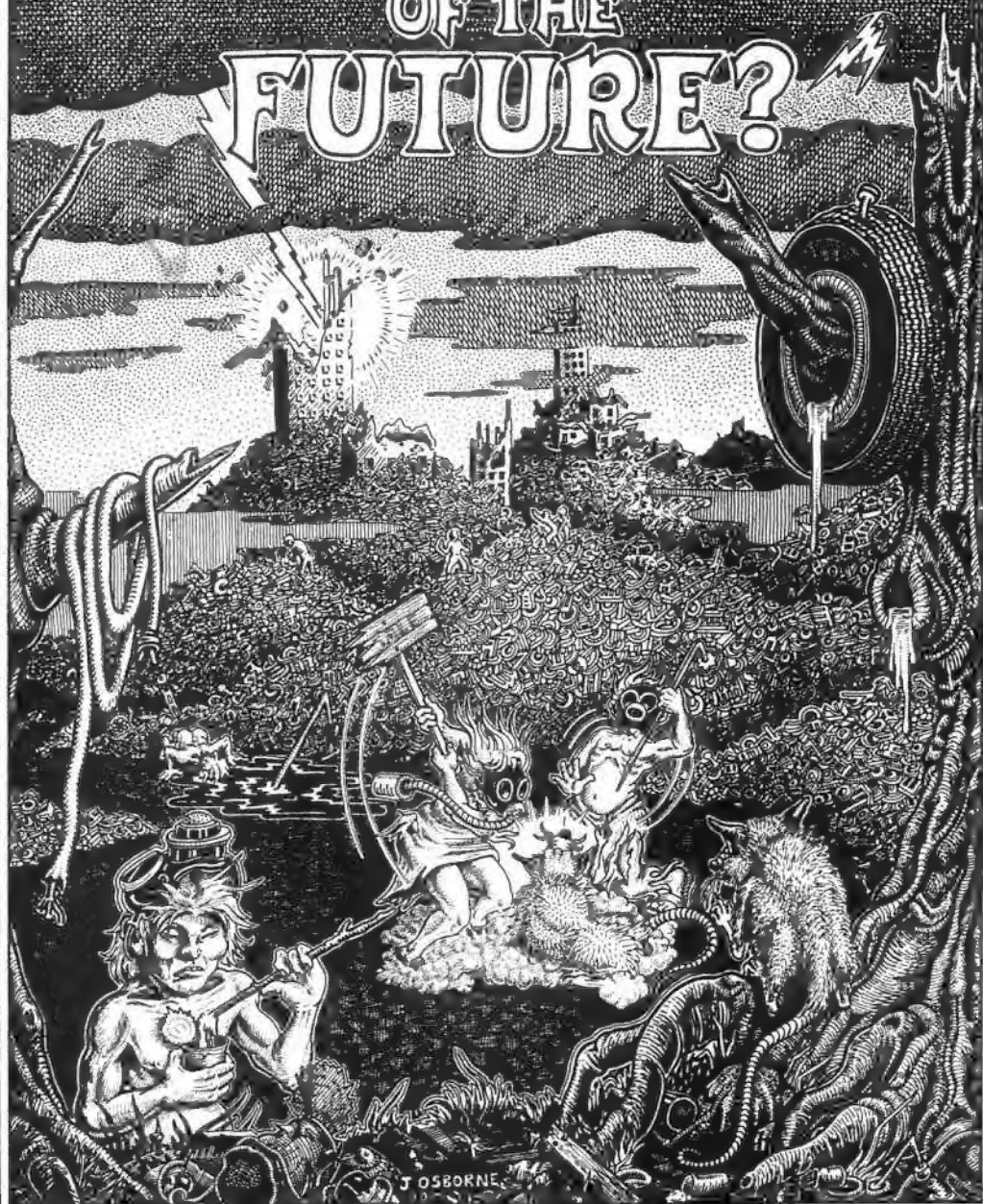
OH!?

WELL, EVERYTHING SEEMS TO BE IN ORDER HERE...

YEAH, BUT LOOK GUYS, OVER THERE!

THIS IS FAR TOO MUCH FOR MY MINISCULE MIND.

CHILDREN OF THE FUTURE?

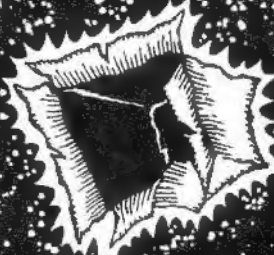


J OSBORNE

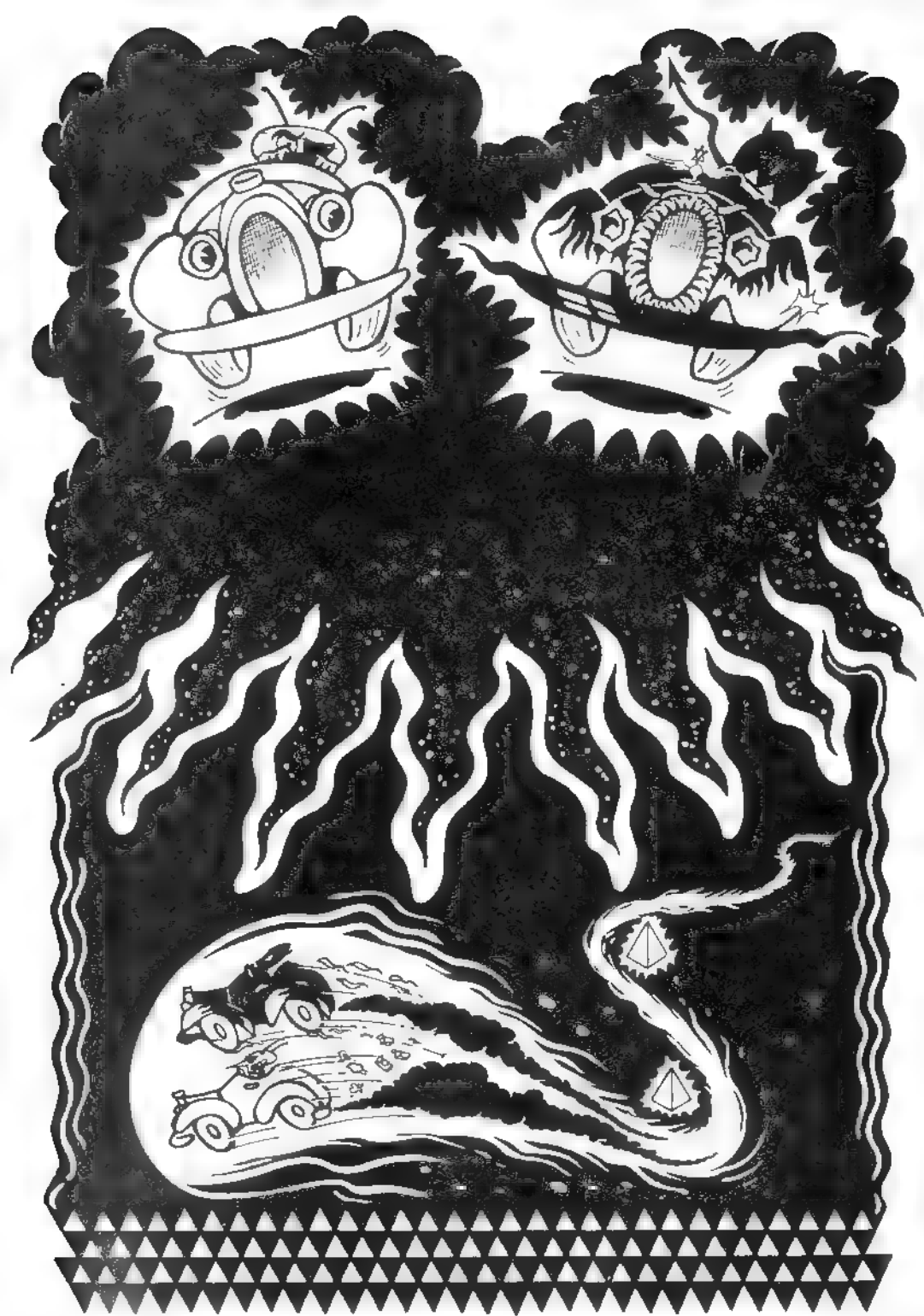
RACE

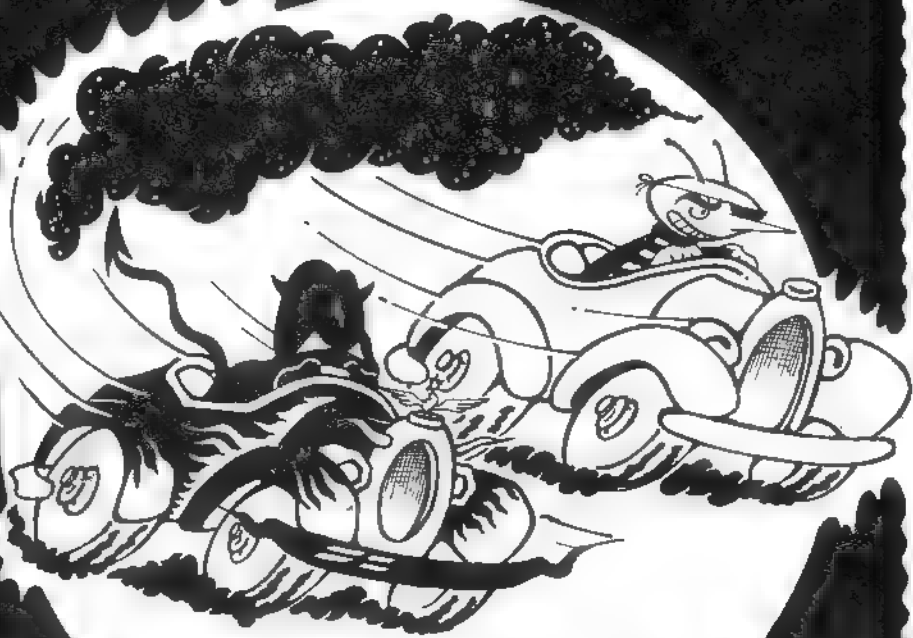
with the

DEVIL









LITTERBUG DOIN' A 100
THE DEVIL 99



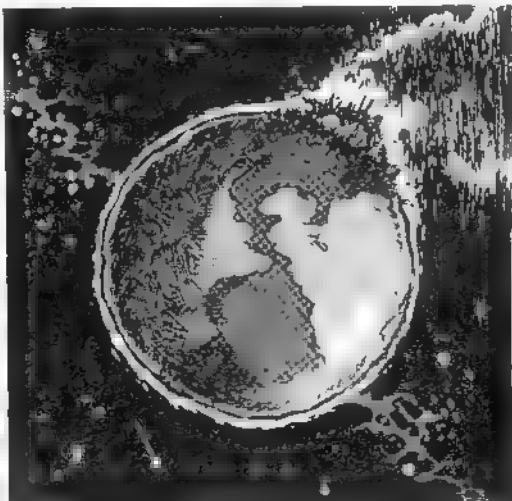
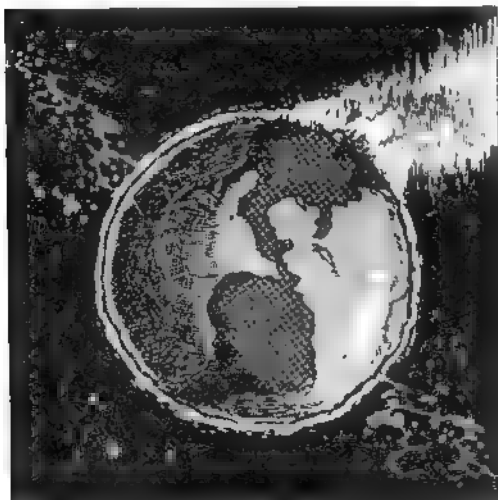


FAR OUT IN THE SHIMMERING VOID, THE PLANET EARTH HANGS AGAINST THE BACKDROP OF THE UNIVERSE .
AND ON THE EARTH...

IT GROWS

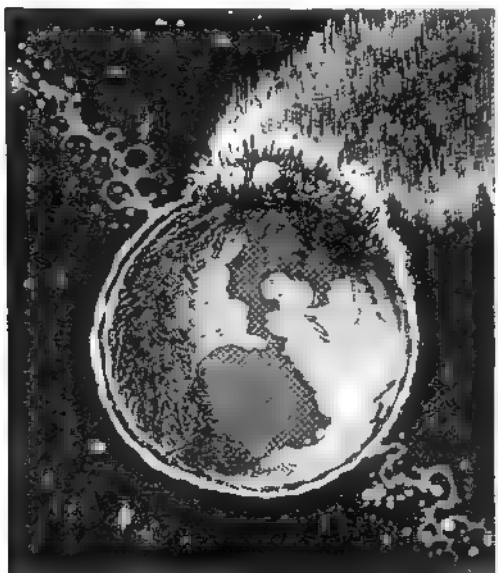
IT STARTED AS AN INSIGNIFICANT ENTITY,
STRUGGLING FOR LIFE AS DO ALL THINGS ON THE
EARTH BUT ALMOST FROM THE FIRST, IT WAS
DIFFERENT.

WHEREAS IT'S NEIGHBORS MAINTAINED THE DELICATE
BALANCE AND RHYTHM OF LIFE IT EXHIBITED HIGH-
LY UNNATURAL CHARACTERISTICS .



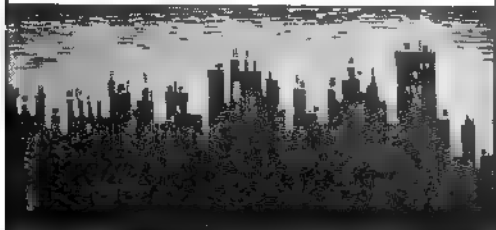
IT CONSUMED ALL IN ITS PATH GROWING AND
SPREADING WITH EVER INCREASING SPEED, DE-
VOULING ITS COMPETITION, DRIVING IT'S
ROOTS DEEP WHEREVER IT COULD GAIN
THE SMALLEST FOOTHOLD

LIKE A TERRIBLE TIDAL WAVE IT SPREAD OVER
THE EARTH LEAVING BEHIND IT BLEAK, RAVAGED
DESOLATION. IT FOUND IT COULD EAT ANYTHING
IT SPAWNED AND ATE AND GREW AND THE
DELICATELY BALANCED WHEEL OF LIFE BE-
GAN TO GRIND TO A SHUDDERING HALT



WHICH, IN CASE YOU HAVEN'T ALREADY GUESSED, BRINGS US
TO OUR PRESENT SITUATION!

IN SEEKING THE "GOOD LIFE," WE HAVE CRE-
ATED A TOXIC, ALIEN ENVIRONMENT WHICH
THREATENS OUR VERY EXISTENCE.



ALERT CITIZENS ARE FINALLY BEGINNING
TO TAKE STOCK OF THE SITUATION. THEY ARE
TAKING ACTION...

HAVE YOU SEEN
THE SUN
LATELY, MAUD?

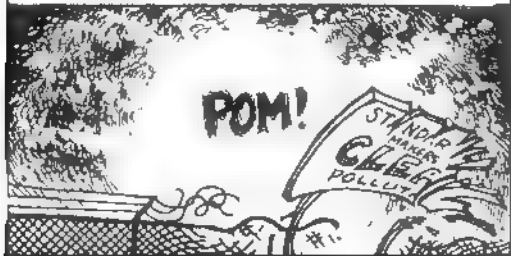


BUT WILL HE?? —

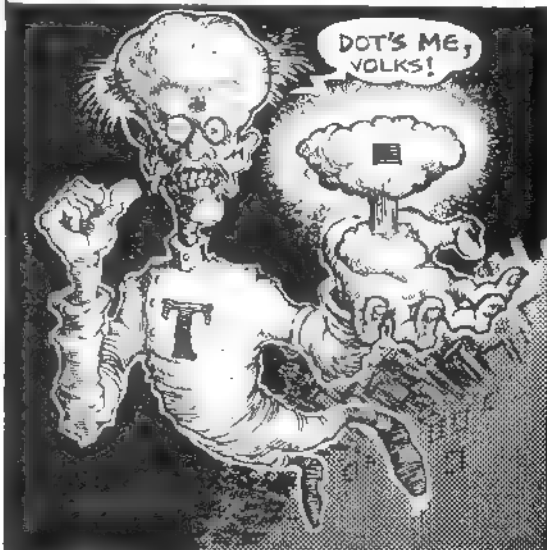
UNFORTUNATELY TECHNOLOGY HAS MORE
THAN A SMALL INTEREST IN HIS LITTLE
CREATION, AND ISN'T ABOUT TO GIVE
IT UP. HE WILL, HOWEVER, BE HAPPY TO
SELL US SOME GUILT-ABATEMENT DE-
VICES SO WE CAN ENJOY OURSELVES
WHILE THINGS CONTINUE TO DE-
GENERATE.



OTHERS ARE PLANNING ON DEALING
WITH THE PROBLEM MORE DIRECTLY.



IN DOING THIS, HOWEVER, THEY ARE TURNING TO
TECHNOLOGY, THE VERY CREATOR OF THE MONSTER
WHICH THREATENS TO DESTROY US. AFTER ALL,
IF HE GOT US INTO THIS MESS, HE CAN JOLLY
WELL GET US OUT OF IT.



ULTIMATELY, THE SOLUTION COMES DOWN
TO THE ACTIONS OF THE INDIVIDUAL. WE
HAVE MOST OF THE ANSWERS ALREADY. WHAT
IS NECESSARY IS THE WILLINGNESS TO CARRY
OUT WHAT WE KNOW IS THE ANSWER. THIS
MEANS CHANGING WHOLE LIFE STYLES. LIVING
THE SOLUTION. WHAT ARE YOU DOING?

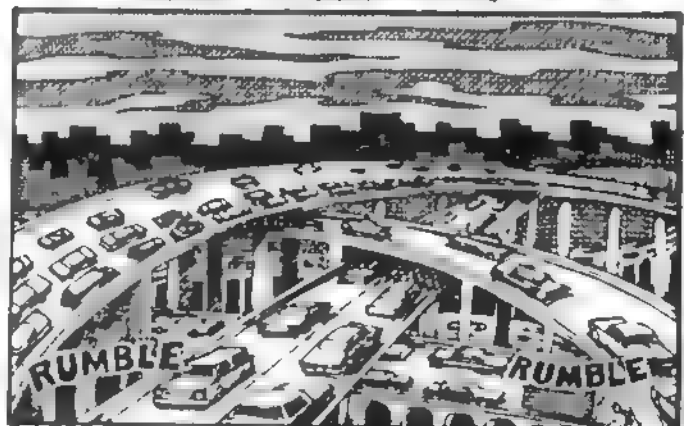
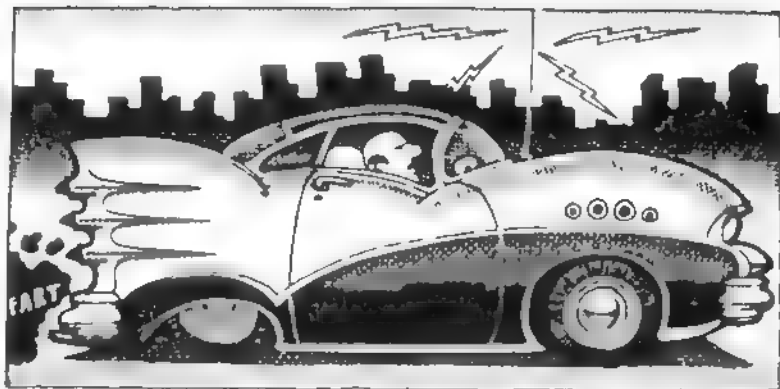
Who..
Me?



EVEN AS OUR CHOKED PLANET SHUDDERS AND
GASPS FOR IT'S LIFE BREATH IT REACHES
OUT INTO SPACE EXPANDING, SEEKING
MORE RAW MATERIAL TO APPEASE IT'S IN-
SATIABLE APPETITE...

WILL THE FESTERING CANCER OF WESTERN
CIVILIZATION CONSUME ALL LIFE?





IT'S THAT OLD TIME FUN AND GAMES FOR FUN AND GAMES TIME,
TIME AGAIN KIDS...

SLOW DEATH Funnies

...WANTS YOUR CARTOONS & DRAWINGS ABOUT ECOLOGY
AND THE SLOW DEATH THATS GOING ON ALL OVER THE WORLD...
SEND YOURS IN TO 15 SCHATUCK SQ. NO.204 BERKELEY, CALIFORNIA
ZIP CODE 94704. WINNERS WILL BE PUBLISHED IN FUTURE ISSUE OF
SLOW DEATH FUNNIES AND BE SURE TO INCLUDE RETURN POSTAGE &
THE RETURN ADDRESS...



HAY KIDS!
PRIZES

1 ST. PRIZES!

A
AUTHOGRAPHED-
COPY OF
THIS COMIX

10 2 ED. PRIZES!

FOUR ECOLOGY
BUMPER STICKERS



**PRIZES
FOR EACH
CONTEST
BELOW**

ENTER ONE ENTER ALL!

CONTESTS

NO 1 THIS COMES TO US FROM A PORTLAND OREGON SHIT HOUSE
WALL: "THE TASMANIANS WHO OF COURSE , NEVER PRACTICED
ADULTRY ARE NOW EXTINCT" WE ALL KNOW THAT AN ADULT
TREE (A DULL TREE) IS ONE OF THE 7 WONDERS OF THE
FOREST PRODUCT INDUSTRY, NAME THE OTHER SIX AND
SEND UM-IN (HINT: BOISE IS WHERE AMERICA CASCADDES BY)

NO 2 TRANSLATE IN TO PRE-ATOMIC AGE ENGLISH AND GIVE
TO A NATIVE SPEAKER THE FOLLOWING PHRASE: "APIASTA TU CULO
CONTRA LA LUNA, CHINGA TIERRA" THEN SEND IT TO US

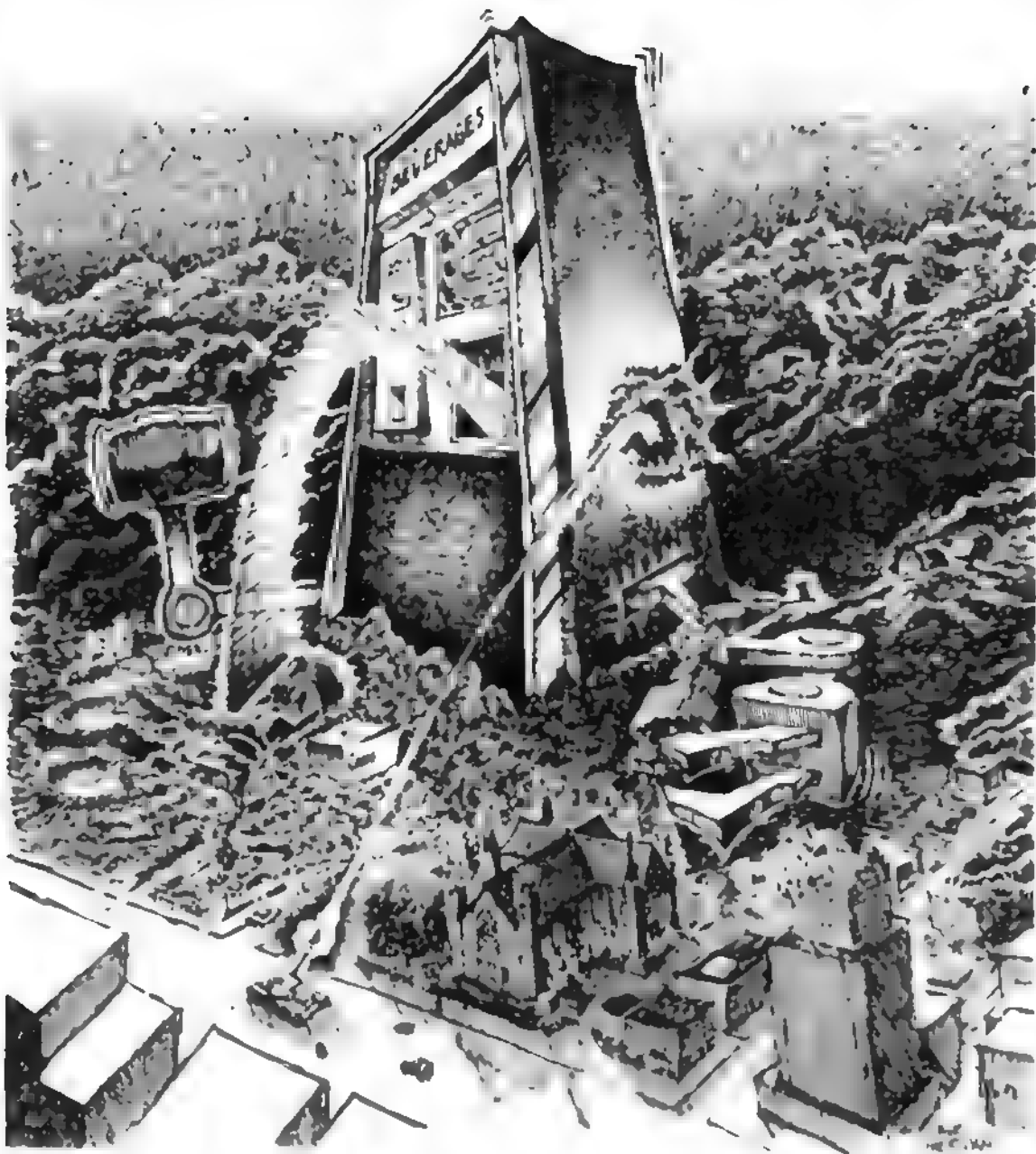
NO 3 LOOK, REPS! GENERATION 10 WHAT
ECOLOGICAL EVILS ARE LURKING IN THE
PICTURE, WE COUNT 4, WHAT ARE THEY?
ANSWERS TO AN CONTEST IN NEXT ISSUE.



SHEVERON

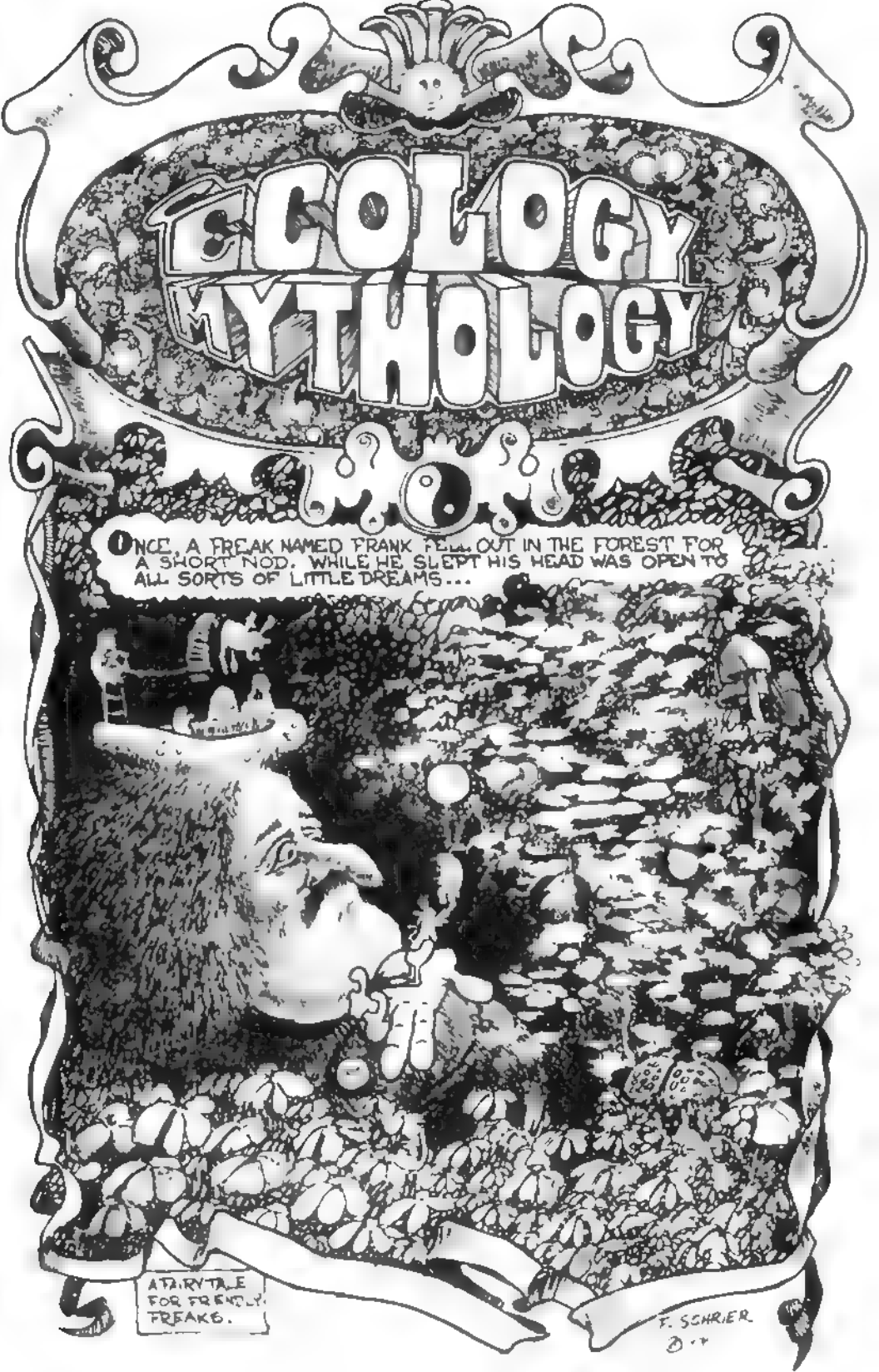
GET AHEAD!
SHOT CARBENDER
SAYS: 85-310° IS JUST
THAT!

© CONTIN'S NEW VIRECUE BULL, 1976



WHAT WILL
YOUR 1970
BE WORTH IN...
1975?





ECOLOGY MYTHOLOGY

ONCE, A FREAK NAMED FRANK FELL OUT IN THE FOREST FOR A SHORT NOD. WHILE HE SLEPT HIS HEAD WAS OPEN TO ALL SORTS OF LITTLE DREAMS...

ATARI-TALE
FOR FRIENDLY
FREAKS.

F. SCHRIER
D.Y.

EVENTUALLY HE BEGAN TO WAKE UP...

SNORK GURK
YARK UNO
PWA GAR



TWEEET
ARK BANG FLAP HOP WHAP
DING BLID YIT WE



BUT TO WHAT
HE COULD NOT
GUESS.

NOT
MUCH.

OK, WHAT
GIVES?

IM JUST
HERE TO TICKLE
YOUR FANCY.
THAT'S ALL.

THERE BEFORE HIM
SAT A STRANGE
FIGURE.

FOR STARTERS WE
HAVE SIMPLE AMUSEMENT,
UNCONTROLLED LAUGHTER,
OR THE SCREAMING HEE-
BEEJEEBES.

BOKE

BE CAREFUL
NOT TO TRIP
OVER DETROIT.

WAO

OK, NOW I'LL BE
DAMNED...YOU'VE
TIPPED OVER
GENERAL MOTORS.
THAT'S ANARCHY
M'BOY.

FUMP!

NOTHING TO WORRY ABOUT.
IT WAS ONLY THE STEERING
WHEEL DEPT. OOOH, LOOK
AT ALL THE LITTLE WHEELS,
RED AND BLUE AND YELLOW....

ACTUALLY THE CONTEMPORARY
MOTOR VEHICLE IS THE MANIFESTATION
OF A FANTASY FULFILLMENT. THE
CAR BECOMES AN EXTENSION OF
THE CLOTHING AND FOR MOST
PEOPLE THIS SHINEY COVERING
REPRESENTS A METHOD OF
PROCLAIMING AFFLUENCE OR
ATTRACTING THE OPPOSITE SEX
"A FORD SATISFIES YOUR
FRUSTRATED SEX DRIVE."

I THOUGHT
IT WAS A
SERIOUS
BUSINESS.

WHY, THERE'S
A WHOLE BUNCH
OF TINY PEOPLE, TOO.
AN THEY'RE JUST
SITTING AROUND
COFFEE MACHINES.

I WONDER HOW
MANY GOOD MINDS
GO TO HELL IN
THIS PLACE?

OH NO...
I'LL BLOW OFF
SOME OF THE SMOG
HERE AND WE CAN LOOK
AT A FEW OF THE GAMES
THEY PLAY.

SCATOLOGICALLY SPEAKING
IT RESEMBLES FRESH
COW SHIT.

SEE, THERE'S A MUSTANG
ATTRACTING A CORVETTE.
INSTEAD OF SOLVING
A TRANSPORTATION CRISIS
THE WORLD'S LARGEST
CORPORATION BITTS AND
PLAYS WITH ITS PENIS.

WHAT DID I
JUST STEP IN?
IT'S ANFUL.

I MUST HAVE
BINKA POOPED UP
ABOVE IT ALL...

THAT'S LAKE
ERIE, BETTER
WASH YOUR TOES.

WHAZ
THIS?

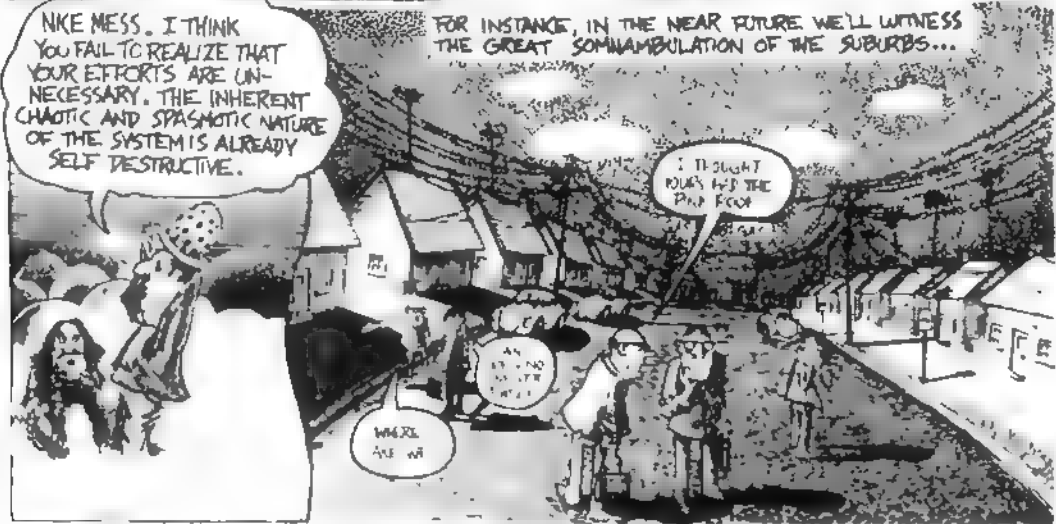
GARBAGE
FROM NEW
YORK.

OH
YEAH!

LET'S SPREAD
SOME OF IT AROUND
THE COUNTRY!

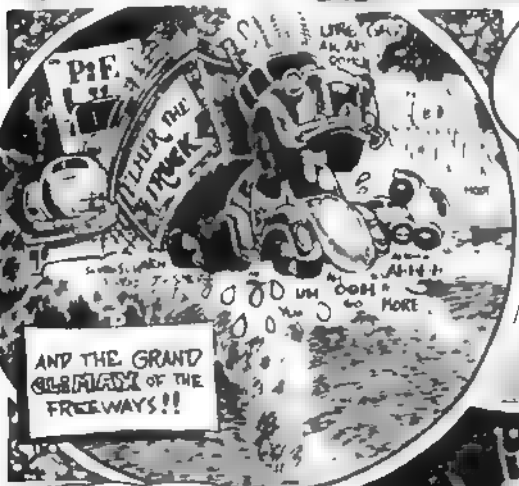
RIGHT ON

COMET





THE GREAT MIDDLE
CLASS MIND RAPE...



SO YOU SEE,
MENTAL ECOLOGY
IS AS IMPORTANT
AS THAT OF THE
ENVIRONMENT.

BASKALLY YOU'RE
NOT ALIVE IF
YOU ALLOW YOUR
LIFE TO BE LIVED
IN A PREDETERMINED
SYSTEM OF WORK
AND ENTERTAINMENT.

OK, SO
WHAT'S THE
GOVERNMENT
GONNA DO ABOUT
OUR CRISIS?



IF WE OBJECTIFY IT STILL FURTHER, THE "COLLECTIVE CONSCIOUS" BECOMES APPARENT. THE COMBINED CONDUCT OF COMMERCE, GOVERNMENT AND THE ARTS RESEMBLES A VERY BASIC THINKING PROCESS.

WHERE ARE WE?

BUT ONE THING THAT HAS NEVER HAPPENED IN ANY CULTURE AND THAT NOW HAS A CHANCE TO FLOURISH IS A COLLECTIVE AWARENESS OF OURSELVES. IN OTHER WORDS... A CONSCIENCE... AND THAT'S ECOLOGY.

I THINK I'M ONLY FOLLOWING YOU

THE ELECTRIC TECHNOCRACIES ARE THE MOST SOPHISTICATED IN THIS RESPECT SINCE THEIR INSTANT COMMUNICATION AND COMPUTERIZED MEMORY SYSTEMS GIVE THEM A PRIMITIVE ANIMATED MIND.

THE COMBINED PRODUCT OF EVERY ONE ON OUR BALL OF DIRT REPRESENTS THE BIRTH OF AN INFANT MIND.

IF THERE'S NO SOLUTION IN DESTROYING THE EXISTING STRUCTURE AND YET GOVERNMENT IS INCAPABLE OF FINDING A SOLUTION, WHAT'S THE ANSWER?

PERFECTLY LITTLE BOMB, HUH?

WELL NOW, THAT'S WHAT MAKES IT SO DAMN INTERESTING, ISN'T IT?

ALL THE WATERS OF THE EARTH ARE IN THE ARMPIT OF THE GREAT FROG.

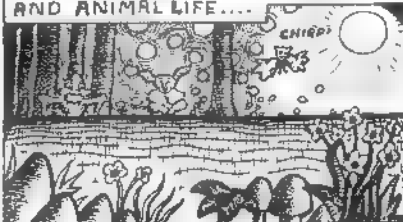
CAN'T YOU JUST GIVE ME A LITTLE HINT?

A HINT?

YES, PLEASE

CHANGE FOR SURVIVAL

IN THE BEGINNING THE EARTH
WAS PLENTIFUL WITH PLANT
AND ANIMAL LIFE....



THEN, SWIFTLY, AND
SURELY, THE WORLD
STARTED BECOMING
OVER POPULATED.

DEADLY
CHEMICAL
GASES
AND AIR
POLLUTION
HAVE KILLED
OFF MANY VITAL
ASPECTS OF NATURE



EVERYONE MUST LEARN NOT TO
WASTE THE FOOD THEY CONSUME
AND ELIMINATE CANNED SUB
STITUTES!



ALL MANKIND MUST COME
TO A TOTAL CHANGE OF TOTAL
PEACE, HEALTH, AND BROTHER-
HOOD.



R. HAYES & J. HAYES



RCOBB
©1987 RALPH ROBB

Those Lovable Nitwits KILROY & YORLIK in THE VICIOUS RECYCLE

BUILDING
SOMETHING
AGAIN, EH
YORLIK?

WUP! IT'S A MODEL CITY!
NOTICE HOW I'VE USED THE BEST
CONCEPTS OF THE PAST, WHILE
NOT HESITATING TO INCORPORATE
THE ADVANCES
OF MODERN SCI-

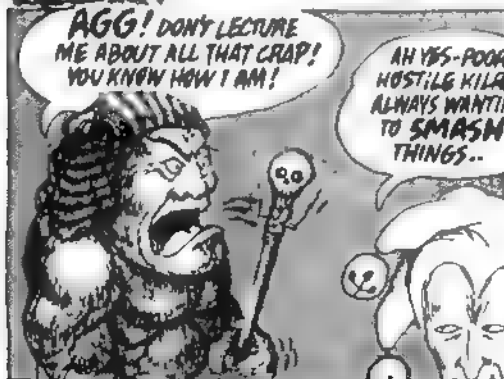


AGG! DON'T LECTURE
ME ABOUT ALL THAT CRAP!
YOU KNOW HOW I AM!

AH YES-POOR
HOSTILE KILROY,
ALWAYS WANTING
TO SMASH
THINGS...

NOW, NOW, DON'T BE HASTY.
WHY, AFTER ALL, I'M A CREATOR TOO!

YEAH, SURE--
YOU CREATE LITTLE
PILES OF SMASHED-UP
BITS AND PIECES!



NATURALLY--THEY'RE
THE FOUNDATIONS OF CUL-
TURE PROTECTS, EVEN GREAT-
ER THAN THOSE DESTROYED!
AND JUST LIKE THE PHOENIX
OF OLD, YOU YORLIK CAN
THEN RISE FROM THE
ASHES...

..TO CLAIM
ALL THE GLORY
WHILE I..

..YES.. I MUST REMAIN
THE VILLAIN, THE SCOUNDREL,
DESPISED, REJECTED, PUSHED
INTO THE BACKGROUND
..SNIFF..

GEE, HOLYMOY,
I DIDN'T REALIZE YOU
FELT SO KEENLY ABOUT IT.
I ALWAYS THOUGHT YOU
WERE JUST AN INDI-
STINCTUE CLOD!



ON THE CONTRARY IT'S MY
ACUTE SENSITIVITY THAT DRIVES ME
TO COMPULSIVE DESTRUCTION! LIKE WHEN
I SEE A POLITICAL POSTER, I'M OVER-
WHELMED WITH THE URGE TO DEFACE
IT... THAT WINNING SMILE, THOSE
HONEST EYES, THAT SWEET
CHIN--

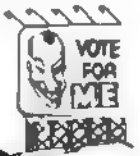
AHH I SEE!
YOUR FEELING OF
INADEQUACY FORCES
YOU TO... HMM

EXACTLY! ANY-
THING TO DISRUPT THE
CRUEL, LOGICAL ORDER
IMPOSED ON MY...

SAME WAY WITH YOUR CITIES!
I CAN'T STAND A CLEAN, SHINY CITY!
IT'S MADDENING! MAKES ME WANT TO
TOSS THAT GUM WRAPPER, FLING
THAT BEER CAN, LITTER
LITTER LITTER!



IT'S JUST
TWO MUCH
FOR ME!

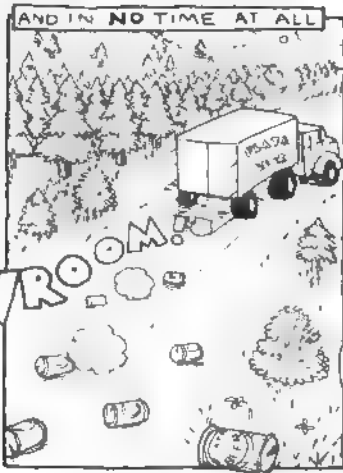


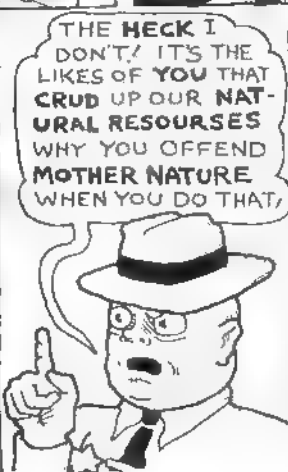
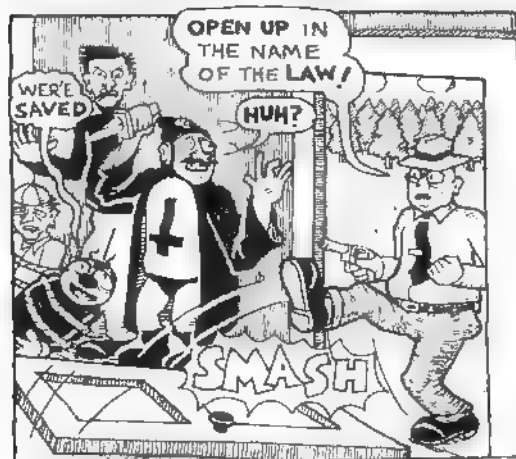


ECOLOTOONS

STARRING

WE CAN'T
JUMP OUT
TH'S BUGGYS
GOIN TOO
FAST





AND NOW FOR A LITTLE PEP-TALK.....

FLAKEY FOOT

SMOEVILLE Blues

EVERYTHING HAS BECOME
SUCH A FUCKED-UP MESS...
I CANT STAND IT ANYMORE...
I REALLY CANT...

HOW MANY TREES HAD TO BE
CUT DOWN FOR THIS COMEBOOK?

I THINK I'M GOING
TO HELP REDUCE THE
POPULATION BY JUMPING
OFF THE BAY BRIDGE...
DROWNING IS AN
EASY WAY TO END IT
ALL..

GOOD-BYE
CRUEL
WORLD!!
(SOS)

SPLAT

HEY, FLAKEY, DIDN'T YOU
KNOW THEY'VE DRAINED
THE BAY TO QUENCH TH'
PARCHED THROATS OF TH'
CITIZENS OF
LOS ANGELES?

BUT DONT PUSH
TH PANIC BUTTON,
KIDDO! WE'LL
LUCK THIS
THING!!

OH
YEAH?

YOU MUST HAVE FAITH, MY BOY!!

PSH! FAITH IN WHAT?!

I DON'T NEED FAITH! I NEED SUM CONCRETE SOLUTIONS!!

WITH HALF THE WORLD ALREADY COVERED WITH HIGHWAYS HE WANTS MORE CONCRETE! WOTTA DOPE!!

YOU GOT IT ALL WRONG, SWEETHEART! BELIEVE ME WHEN I TELL YOU YOU CAN STOP WORRYIN'!!

YOU'RE A BIG HELP!

IT'S ALWAYS DARKEST BEFORE THE DAWN... MOTHER NATURE WILL PREVAIL... YOU'VE NOTHING TO FEAR BUT FEAR ITSELF... UM... LESSEE... UM... BEHIND EVERY CLOUD THERE'S A SILVER LINING... HAPPY DAYS ARE HERE AGAIN... LIFE IS JUST A BOWL OF ORGASMS.

THAT'S ALL VERY PRETTY, BUT GIVE ME SOME SPECIFICS!!

YOU'LL FIND THE SPECIFICS... IT'S UP TO YOU, MY SON... YES, THESE ARE DIFFICULT TIMES... IT WILL TAKE GREAT COURAGE TO FIGHT THE FORCES OF DEATH AND DESTRUCTION... YOU MUST DEAL WITH IT EVERY DAY AND NEVER GIVE UP THE STRUGGLE... BUT ALWAYS KNOWING THAT LIFE WILL GO ON SOMEHOW...

YOU TELL ME, MR. NATURE

.. AND YOU ARE VERY LIFE ITSELF.. AND IF YOU LOSE FAITH, YOU WILL BECOME THE ENEMY... WITHOUT FAITH, YOU WILL JOIN THOSE FORCES OF DEATH... SO USE YOUR HEAD, STOOPID, AND QUIT FEELING SORRY FOR YOURSELF! IT MAKES ME SICK TO HEAR YOU WHINE!!

BEP!

NOW GET OUT OF MY SIGHT AND DON'T COME BACK UNTIL YOU'VE CLEANED UP THIS GODDAMNED HELL-HOLE!!

HE'S TOO MUCH!!

POOR FLAMEY! BLESS HIS HEART! THANK GOD SOMEBODY'S WORRYING ABOUT IT!!

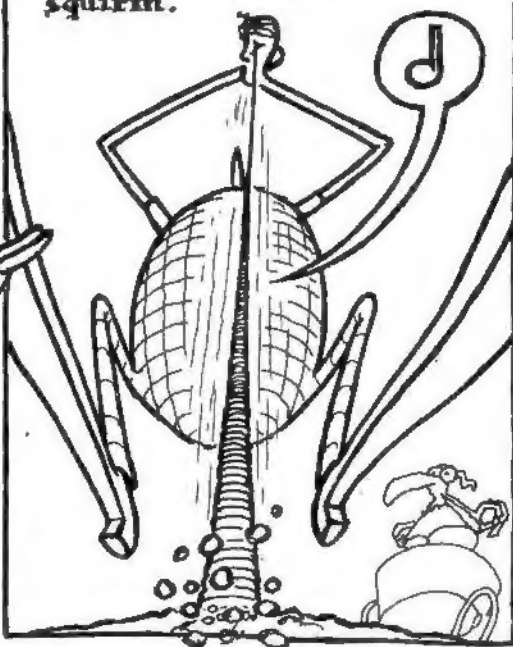
END

EATIN' WORMS (A FOLK VERSE)

Nobody loves us,
Everybody hates us,
Let's go out and eat some
worms;



Big fat juicy ones,
Long thin slimy ones,
Pinch them, watch them
squirm.



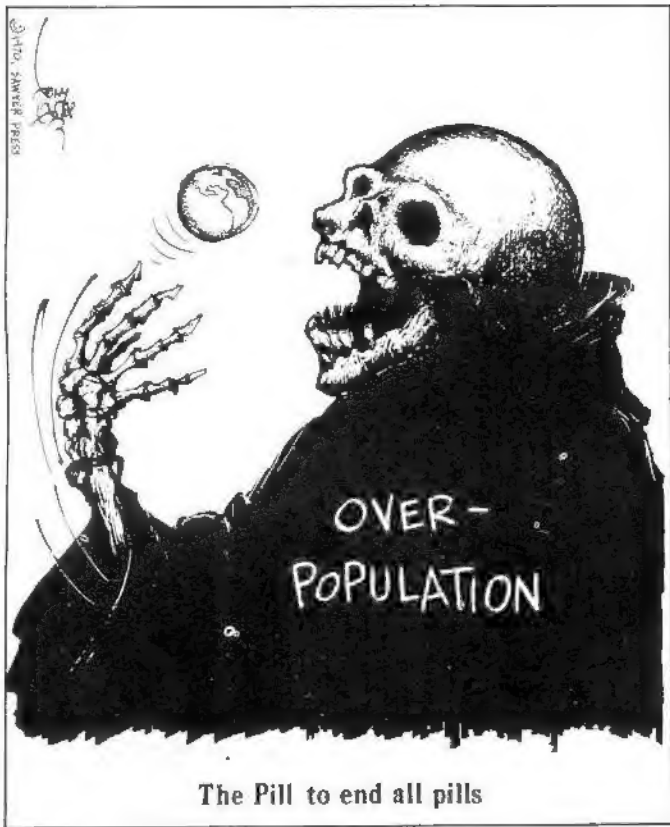
Bite their heads off,
Suck their juice out,
Throw their skins
away;



Nobody knows how
Good we can live on
Worms three times a day!



Gilbert Shelton



1ST EDITION

LAST GASP

SLOW DEATH

FUNNIES NO. 1.

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Comments:

Has a red border on the cover.